

Duke. Vpon mine honor thou shalt marrie her.
Thy slanders I forgie, and therewithall
Remit thy other forfeits: take him to prison,
And see our pleasure herein executed.
Luc. Marrying a punk my Lord, is pressing to death,
Whipping and hanging.
Duke. Slandring a Prince deserues it.
She Claudio that you wrong'd, looke you restore.
Ioy to you Mariana, loue her Angelo:
I haue confes'd her, and I know her vertue.
Thanks good friend, Escalus, for thy much goodnesse,

There's more behinde that is more gratefull.
Thanks Prouost for thy care, and secrecie,
We shall imploy thee in a worthier place.
Forgiue him Angelo, that brought you home
The head of Ragozine for Claudio's,
Th' offence pardons it selfe. Deere Isabell,
I haue a motion much imports your good,
Whereto if you'll a willing eare incline;
What's mine is yours, and what is yours is mine.
So bring vs to our Pallace, where wee'll show
What's yet behinde, that meete you all should know.

The Scene Vienna.

The names of all the Actors.

Vincentio: the Duke.

Angelo, the Deputie.

Escalus, an ancient Lord.

Claudio, a young Gentleman.

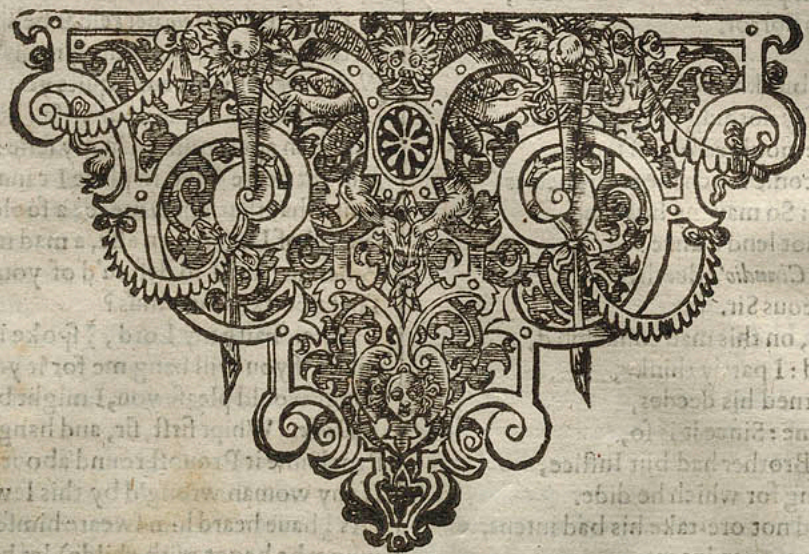
Lucio, a fantasique.

2. Other like Gentlemen.

Prouost.

Thomas. } 2. Friars.
Peter.
Elbow, a simple Constable.
Froth, a foolish Gentleman.
Clowne.
Abhorson, an Executioner.
Barnardine, a dissolute prisoner.
Isabella, sister to Claudio.
Mariana, betrothed to Angelo.
Juliet, beloued of Claudio.
Francisca, a Nun.
Mistress Over-don, a Bawd.

FINIS.



The Comedie of Errors.

Actus primus, Scena prima.

Enter the Duke of Ephesus, with the Merchant of Siracusa,
Taylor, and other attendants.

Merchant.

Rocced Solinus to procure my fall,
And by the doome of death end woes and all.
Duke. Merchant of Siracusa, plead no more.
I am not partiall to infringe our Lawes;
The enmity and discord which of late
Sprung from the rancorous outrage of your Duke,
To Merchants our well-dealing Countrymen,
Who wanting gilders to redeme their lues,
Haue seal'd his rigorous statutes with their bloods,
Excludes all pitty from our threatening lookes:
For since the mortall and intestine iarrs
Twixt thy seditious Countrymen and vs,
It hath in solemne Synodes bene decreed,
Both by the Siracusians and our selues,
To admit no trafficke to our aduerser townes:
Nay more, if any borne at Ephesus
Be scene at any Siracusan Marts and Payres:
Againe, if any Siracusan borne
Come to the Bay of Ephesus, he dies:
His goods confiscate to the Dukes dispose,
Vnlesse a thousand markes be leuied
To quit the penalty, and to ransom him:
Thy substance, valued at the highest rate,
Cannot amount vnto a hundred Markes,
Therefore by Law thou art condemn'd to die.

Mer. Yet this my comfort, when your words are done,
My woes end likewise with the euening Sonne.

Duk. Well Siracusan; say in brieft the cause
Why thou departedst from thy native home?

Mer. A heauier taske could not haue bene impos'd,
Then I to speake my griefes vnspeakeable:
Yet that the world may witnesse that my end
Was wrought by nature, not by vile offence,
Ile vtter what my sorrow giues me leaue.
In Siracusa was I borne, and wedde
Vnto a woman, happy but for me,
And by me; had not our hap bene bad:
With her I liu'd in ioy, our wealth increas'd
By prosperous voyages I often made
To Epidaurum, till my factors death,
And the great care of goods at randome left,
Drew me from kinde embracements of my spouse;
From whom my absence was not fixe months olde,
Before her selfe (almost at fainting vnder)

The pleasing punishment that women beare)
Had made prouision for her following me,
And soone, and safe, arriued where I was:
There had she not bene long, but she became
A ioyfull mother of two goodly sonnes:
And, which was strange, the one so like the other,
As could not be distinguish'd but by names.
That very howre, and in the selfe-same Inne,
A meane woman was deliuered
Of such a burthen Male, twins both alike:
Those, for their parents were exceeding poore,
I bought, and brought vp to attend my sonnes.
My wife, not meanelly proud of two such boyes,
Made daily motions for our home returne:
Vnwillling I agreed, alas, too soone wee came aboard.
A league from Epidaurum had we saild
Before the alwaies winde-obeying deepe
Gaue any Tragick Instance of our harme:
But longer did we not retaine much hope;
For what obscured light the heauens did grant,
Did but conuay vnto our fearefull mindes
A doubtfull warrant of immediate death,
Which though my selfe would gladly haue imbrac'd,
Yet the incessant weepings of my wife,
Weeping before for what she saw must come,
And pittous playnings of the prettie babes
That mourn'd for fashion, ignorant what to feare,
Forst me to seeke delayes for them and me,
And this it was: (for other meanes was none)
The Sailors sought for safety by our boate,
And left the ship then sinking ripe to vs:
My wife, more carefull for the latter borne,
Had fastned him vnto a small spare Mast,
Such as sea-faring men prouide for stormes:
To him one of the other twins was bound,
Whilst I had bene like heedfull of the other.
The children thus dispos'd, my wife and I,
Fixing our eyes on whom our care was fixt,
Fastned our selues at eyther end the mast,
And floating straight, obedient to the streame,
Was carried towards Corinth, as we thought.
At length the sonne gazing vpon the earth,
Disperst those vapours that offended vs,
And by the benefit of his wished light
The seas waxt calme, and we discovered
Two shippes from farre, making amaine to vs:
Of Corinth that, of Epidaurus this,
But ere they came, oh let me say no more,
Gather the sequell by that went before.

Duk. Nay forward old man, doe not breake off so,
H For